THE BOMBAY COURIER.

[PUBLISHED TWICE A-WEEK,—EVERY SATURDAY AND TUESDAY MORNING.—PRICE 13 RUPEES PER QUARTER.]

VOL. XLV.] TUESDAY, 24 JANUARY, 1837. [NO. 9364.

FOR LONDON, touching at the Cape, the ship "*Carnatic*," *Capt. Brodie*; to sail on 1st February. Apply at the office of Messrs. *Edmond, Bibby and Co.*—Rampart Row, 24th Jan., 1837.

FOR LONDON, calling on the Coast, the teak-built ship MOFFATT, 820 tons, Captain *Bolton*. To sail 5th Feb. For freight or passage, apply to Messrs. *Macvicar Burn and Co.*—Rampart row.

FOR LIVERPOOL.—The *Aliquis*, of 700 tons, *John McFee*, commander, to sail 25th February. Has good poop accommodations for passengers. For freight or passage, apply to *Messrs. Duncan Gibb and Co.*—Dady's Buildings, 24th Jany. 1837.

FOR LIVERPOOL.—The ship CHESHIRE, D. CAMPBELL, commander; will have quick despatch. For freight or passage, having superior accommodations, apply to *Higginson and Cardwell.*—Rampart row, 24th January, 1837.

FOR LONDON, LIVERPOOL OR CLYDE,---The Ship *William*, 600 tons register; will have immediate despatch. For freight or passage, apply to *Fergusson Turner and Co.*—Bombay, 23d Jan. 1837.

THE TRIUMPH, 600 tons, *Capt. Green*; will leave for London, touching at the Cape, the first week in February. For passage apply to *Messrs. Remington, and Co.* or *Capt. Green*, at their office.

SUPREME COURT.—Application having been made to the supreme court of judicature, that letters of administration of all and singular, the goods, chattels, rights and credits, of the estate and effects of the late *James Bagley*, late a master of arms of the Honorable Company ship of war *Clive*, deceased, may be granted to *Oswald William Ketterer, Esq.* registrar of the said court; all persons concerned therein, are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 16th Jan. 1837.

J. P. LARKINS,—*Petitioner's Proctor.*

REWARD.--RUPEES 1,000.—Whereas on Tuesday, the 10th day of January instant, the corpse of a hindoo boy named *Ruggoonath Narrayen*, of the Prabhoo caste, aged ten years, was found in Nagdevee Gullee, and exhibited marks of violence; and whereas, on the 16th day of January, inst. the Coroner's Inquest on the said body having closed, the Jury returned the following verdict :---

"Wilful murder against some person or persons unkn[illegible]

A Reward o[illegible] will be paid by any person or per[illegible] mation, which [illegible] and conviction [illegible] ers of the said [illegible]

Bombay, Poli[illegible] 1837.

EAST INDIA AGENCY IN LONDON FOR PASSENGERS, *No.* 11, *Leadenhall street*. Parties arriving in England, will, on immediate application to Mr. ALEXANDER, *East India passage agent No.* 11, *Leadenhall street* (*next door to the India House*), secure the most prompt and speedy attention in regard to the clearing and forwarding of their baggage; engaging furnished apartments in town to prevent the expense of resorting to hotels; procuring immediate return engagements for native servants, and in all other matters consequent on a first arrival in London.

☞ Publishing office of the "East India and Colonial Magazine, No. 11, Leadenhall street.—London, 6th Sept. 1836.

BILLS on Sir Charles Cockerell, Bart. and Co. London, in convenient sets, at 2s|1d. 30 days' sight, may be had of

McGREGOR BROWNRIGG, AND Co.

Bombay, 24th January, 1837.

BILLS ON LONDON.—Bills drawn and guaranteed by the ROYAL BANK OF SCOTLAND, at 30 days' sight, on COUTTS AND Co. of London, are for sale at the office of Messrs. RITCHIE STEUART AND Co. in sets of £50, £100, £150, £200, £300, £400, and £500, at the exchange of 2 | 0¼d. ℔ Rupee. From parties at outstations, remittances on the civil or military pay-offices of Bombay, will be received in payment thereof.—Bombay, 24th Jan. 1837.

BOMBAY EDUCATION SOCIETY,—Notice is hereby given, that sealed tenders will be received by the secretary for keeping the children in that asylum for a period of one year, commencing from 1st February 1837. Conditions and table of messing may had on application to the Collector, at St. Thomas's church.—24th January, 1837.

SOCIEDADE DE EDUCACAO, EM, BOMBAIM,—Annuncia-se que proposta serão, recebidas pelo Secretario para comedoria das Crianças naquelle Asyllo por espaço de hum anno principiando desde 1º. de Fevereiro de 1837.—Condiçoens, e Teballa de suprimentos dar-se-hão, na collector da Igreja de St. Thomas—Datado 24 de Janeiro, de 1837.

NOTICE.—The sale of *Captain Laurie's* property, advertized to take place on the 26th instant, is postponed for the present.

FRITH AND Co.

Nesbit Lane, January 23d. 1837.

HOUSE and Ground, for sale by public auction.—Tomorrow, the 25th instant, at 4 P. M. *Messrs. Frith and Co.* will sell by public auction, a dwelling house situated in Tellowdey or Wittulwady, without the town walls of Bombay, assessed No. 18, and the property of the late *Whittoba Pandowjee*, Prabhoo, deceased.

Further particulars may be known on application at the office of the advertisers.—24th January, 1837.

AUCTION.—On Wednesday, the 1st February, at 11 A. M. Messrs. *Frith and Co.* will submit for public sale, at their rooms, a variety of property, of which particulars will appear in future advertisements.

AT NOON.

A pair of powerful carriage horses and harness, the property of *John Wedderburn, Esqr.* proceeded to England, and any other cattle or carriages that may then offer

Nesbit Lane, 24th January, 1837.

AUCTION.—On Thursday next, YATES AND Co., will sell by public auction—100 fresh imported hams, 20 dozen of fine cheese, a small invoice of Europe Morocco leather, colours—green, blue, yellow, and red; hunting saddles, girths, stirrup leathers, double and single head reins, curry combs, 50 boxes of French claret, chariot and buggy lamps, 50 gross of iron files.

AT 1 P. M.

A grey horse and harness, with a convenient two wheeled carriage. A gentleman's saddle horse.

FOR SALE—An excellent double barreled percussion gun "by Manton;" in an oaken case; nearly new, & complete with the necesary materials.

A pair of excellent pistols "by Mortimer" with flint locks, case, &c. complete.

A fowling piece with a spare rifle barrel complete, in a case, by Sam. Smith.

The above will be sold moderate. For price and particulars—Apply to *Yates and Co.*

FOR SALE.—A few sets of bills of the Bank of the United States in convenient sets of 100 £ each, on Messrs. Baring Brother and Co. of London, 180 days' sight, at 2s. | ½d. per rupee. For particulars, apply at the office of FRAMJEE COWASJEE, Esq.—Hummum street, 24th January, 1837.

FOR SALE.—Superior Madeira in wood, received direct; of the well known brand of Messrs. Keirs and Co. Madeira.—Also a small quantity of fine sherry in wood; Apply at the godowns of Mr. W. S. GREY.—Rampart row, 24th Jan., 1837.

ON SALE.—A very handsome London built Britchska, received per *Carnatic*. May be seen at

EDMOND, BIBBY AND CO'S.

ON SALE—Sherry Wines of choice quality, from the firm of J. E. de Apalategui, of Xeres de la Frontera, in butts, hhds. and quarter casks."---Apply to Messrs. EDMOND BIBBY and Co—Rampart-row, 24th January, 1837.

They have also on sale,---Port Wine of very superior quality, at Rs 20 ℔ doz. cash.

ON SALE.—Very elegant Pianofortes, grand, semi-grand, or grand square, received per "*Carnatic*," from Messrs. Collard and Collard (late Clementi, Collard and Collard) of London. These instruments are of the best quality, built expressly for this climate, and may be inspected at the office of Messrs. EDMOND, BIBBY and Co.—Rampart-row, 24th Jan. 1837.

JUST PUBLISHED.—The BOMBAY CALENDAR and ALMANAC, with an INDIAN CALENDAR attached, for 1837.—It is corrected up to the latest date.—*Price—Rupees 6 per copy.*—Courier Office, 24th Jan. 1837.

JUST published, and [illegible] the COURIER OFFICE,—[illegible]DIAN CALENDAR, for the [illegible]7, shewing the various modes of reckoning time, among the HINDOOS, PARSEES, MAHOMEDANS, and MALABARIANS. Also a list of such holidays as are allowed by government during the year. Europe paper.—PRICE RUPEES—Two.

STEAM NAVIGATION.

REPLY OF THE BOMBAY STEAM COMMITTEE TO MAJOR HEAD.

To MAJOR HEAD,
Chairman of the London East India Provisional Steam Committee.

SIR,—I am directed by the Bombay Steam Committee, to acknowledge your interesting and very gratifying communication of the 20th August, 1836; and to convey to you their warmest thanks, for the zeal shown, and the great exertion made by yourself and the gentlemen with whom you are at present associated, in promoting a cause, on the successful issue of which, all India now stands so anxiously expectant.

The Bombay committee beg to express their ready and entire concurrence in the views adopted by the London Steam Committee, and in the manner intended to effect them; and take this pleasing opportunity of assuring them, through you, that they will actively cooperate individually as well as collectively, towards the attainment of this important object.

Under the zealous, influential, and widely extensive advocacy which steam communication with India has now received in England, the committee are cheered with the hope that, they will speedily see achieved a measure, which the wants and resources of this country so pressingly demand; and which the knowledge of its reciprocal advantages to England, it is hoped, is now preparing to concede. It seems superfluous to state that, the experience of the last few years places beyond doubt that the Red Sea is pointed out as the only channel which can meet either the wishes, or expectations of India. But to show the advantage, to *all the different ports* in the East, of a rapid communication, the London packet of June last, may be reverted to, which arrived at

Bombay in	44 days.	
Madras	53	
Calcutta	54	
Colombo	63	
Sincapore	74	11 days having elapsed before an opportunity of transmission from this Port, occurred.
Canton	85	

The above may also serve to show that, during the months when it is stated a steamer is not likely to remain in the Red Sea, the packets may be brought to India in a sailing vessel.

Mr. Ashburner, the Secretary to the Bombay Committee, now proceeding to England, will do himself the pleasure of waiting on you. He will be able to state fully the wishes of this committee; the feelings of their constituents; and the constantly increasing anxiety of all India for the attainment of this object, of now almost engrossing solicitude.

I am further desired to request the favor that you will be good enough, from time to time, to inform this committee of the proceedings of the London one: and to state their willingness heartily to assist in whatever may be suggested as most advantageous to the general interest.

I have the honor to be, &c.

S. FRASER,—*Actg. Secretary.*

Bombay, 18th Jan. 1837.

GENERAL SYSTEM OF ROAD MAKING.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY COURIER.

SIR,—From some papers and extracts you have published lately, it would appear that the stale cries of "colonization." "British skill and capital," &c. were to be now succeeded by the more rational and feasible demand for "the developement of the resources of India." The cry too from home, is to be responded to, on this side of India. So far good—and inquiries cannot begin too soon. But in the mean time, it is necessary to ascertain, whether the greatest obstacle to the prosperity of this side of India is likely to be removed, or obviated to such a degree as to afford a prospect of remuneration to those who may attempt the developement of the resources which may be discovered in the course of the next few years.

It could perhaps be shewn, that the transport of goods through the greater part of the Bombay territories, is attended with greater difficulties than in any other country in the known world.

The means of transport, one of the most essential elements of the powers of production of a country, may be divided into four states or stages.

1st. The pack-saddle state; nearly exploded in Europe—greatly superseded in Bengal, and the more favored provinces of India by water, carriage-&c.-but in full force in most of the western provinces and the peninsula of India.

2d. The road period, for carts. This must be the stationary state for mountainous countries; but at present for Western India it is the state only, which we *hope one day* to attain.

3d. The canal, and navigable river period. This state, partially in action in Bengal, &c. can never be attained in our mountainous interior. In England and America it is now about to yield to,

4th. The rail-road state, applicable to those countries only which produce and can purchase iron, and where coal is found in abundance. Thus we see that the Bombay territories and the peninsula of India, generally are in that antediluvian state as regards internal communication in which a great part of Europe still remained in the feudal times, with the additional similitude of having to submit to the same stoppages, searches and transit duties which were imposed by the Barons of old on their villains, upon paths and passes where made roads were unknown. It is very singular (and only to be accounted for from the circumstance that Bombay had no friend at the Supreme Council Board) that this little gifted country should not have been the *first* to be relieved from the burden of these trade-stopping duties, instead of being left to *humbly* petition for the measure to be extended to it, after the more prosperous provinces of the east have been for some time in the full enjoyment of it. But taking off the transit duties is only an instalment of what we require. Roads we must have; because it can be made to appear that it is to the interest of our Bengal rulers that they shall be made, even supposing—what I am very unwilling to do,—that they may be actuated by a leaning to Bengal interests exclusively. It has long been noticed that wages and living, &c. are higher on this side of India than in Bengal,—and that where Bombay troops have occupied frontier stations they have made those stations dearer as it is termed, inasmuch as the higher prices Bombay men were accustomed to pay, and their followers to require, for labour, became such a settled habit, that it could not readily be shaken off. It will be remembered that Col. Sykes, when statistical reporter, made out that wages in camps had increased, while prices of grain had decreased. Probably the demand for labour near the presidency had something to do with that.—Deckan prices of grain have fallen since the war. Grain is of little value where it cannot be carried far; and the system of quartering troops about large bazars to consume the produce of the country on the spot, has ceased with the government of the Peishwah. Guzerat grows superior grain, and exports more than before by sea,—accordingly, within reach of sea-carriage prices there have risen. But taking the Bombay districts altogether, it may be affirmed, that the regulated supply and demand of grain and articles of internal consumption which would be given, by *roads without transit duties*, would in a very few years cause the seventeen lakhs rupees of deficit to change sides to the credit of the account. Carriage by carts is reckoned at about ⅛th or ⅛th of the expense of that by pack saddles. This with the facility and certainty of supply, would render the ryot sure of the sale of his grain; while both he and his worthy master, the saukar, would be more at ease to think of exportable produce instead of confining themselves so much to the trade in grain which would then become a matter of greater certainty and of course more easily conducted. A general system of roads practicable for carts is absolutely necessary, to *place* us on a par with the more favored parts of India. But it will be asked—is not the increasing exports trade, the *primum mobile* which will affect all this alone? The increase of exports, and the improved management of the revenue, on this side, have enabled the country to bring its deficit down to seventeen lacks; yet let us consider how a small portion of the whole trade of a country depends on its exports, when compared to the internal and home trade. Mr. Pitt considered that during the war of the French revolution, the export trade of Great Britain was only one thirty-second part of the total trade of the empire. In France, about 1827, the export trade was reckoned about one fortieth of the whole. It is certain that the exports of India are very much less. The imports and exports of Bombay, then are increasing, and the deficit of revenue decreasing under all these natural obstacles This, surely, is the time to make an effort of no ordinary magnitude, not for taking a leap a-head of the wants of the country, but to institute a very general system of road making. Roads here can never be superseded by canals, or rail-roads. In these times of peace, European superintendents may be had readily. Nothing is wanted but money; and what is the expenditure of a few lakhs now, to secure many lacks hereafter, and the effect of which will most clearly be seen the first time it may please providence to afflict a portion of the country with famine. I shall perhaps recur to this subject again; in the meantime Mr. Editor, there can be no objection to enquire why the Agra road proposal is allowed to be dormant here, when so much activity has been shown in the north west?

I am, &c.

GAREEWAN.

P. S. Would it not be well to urge Col. Sykes, Mr. Holt Mackenzie, &c. to take up the general road-making question at the next anuual meeting of the British association, as a very necessary preliminary to the "*developement of the resources of India !!!*.

MILITARY ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.

Ensign G. A. Leckie, 22d Rt. N. I. from Belgaum.
Lieut. N. Barton, 6th Rt. Bengal Lt. Cavalry.
Major Freeman, Nizam's service, from Aurungabad.
Capt. Clifton, ditto. from do.
Lieut. Swinton, ditto. from do.
Lieut. G. A. Hughes, 15th Regt. N. I. from Kusseylee.
Assist. Surgeon A. Weatherhead, 18th Regt. N. I. from Kalludghee.

DEPARTURES.

Lieut. W Chichester, Artillery, to Belgaum.
Capt. C. Clark, 21st Regt N. I. to Malligaum.
Assist. Surgeon B. P. Rook, Staff, to Poonah.
Capt. F. Durack, Staff, to Sattarah.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTH.

At Colaba, on the 23d instant, the lady of William Denton, Esq. Commander in the Indian navy, of a daughter.

DEATH.

EUROPE.—At Edinburgh, on the 5th September, Captain John Kerr Gloag, of the H. E. I. C. Bombay army.

SHIPPING ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.

Jan. 21st.—Ship John Campbell, William Patton, Master, from Glasgow, 11th September, 1836.

—Do.—Schooner Falcon, T. Raphael, Master, from Mauritius, 2d December, 1836, and Bourbon 17th December. *Passenger.*—Mr. B. F. Daughiny.

DEPARTURES.

Do. 22d.—Ship John Knox, John Thompson, Master, to Liverpool.

Do. 23.—Barque Portland, T. B. Conbroo, Master, to Liverpool.

SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

His Majesty's Ship Winchester.
E. I. Company's Receiving and Guard Vessel—Hastings. Floating Chapel—Aurora. Brig of War—Tigris.
FREE TRADERS.—Brittania, Carnatic, Triumph, Moffatt, Brooke, Blora, Aliquis, Cheshire, and John Campbell.
COUNTRY VESSELS.—Tauze, Meccaie, Cornwallis, Good Success, Kaikusroo, Futtay Rahimon, Eleanor, Hamedo, Ruparell, Lord Castlereagh, Charlotte, Helen, Charles Forbes, Allalevie, Fort William, Gopall Crushna, Lady Grant, Pettamber Savoy, Futtay Hulbaree, Scaleby Castle, Bombay, and Falcon.
STEAMER.—Indus
ARAB.—Tauze, Futtay Salam, Mahomedy, and Futta Kalimon.
AMERICAN.—Elizabeth.
HIS HIGHNESS THE NIZAM'S Ship.—Mahommedee.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Will *Juvenis* allow us to send his letter to the Or. Christian Spect.? It is too serious a subject for a newspaper.

ERRATUM.

In our article noticing Mr. Gaisford's letter on silk, in Saturday's *Courier*, page 28, line 4, for *leaves*, read *silk*. Thus the sentence should stand as follows:—"The same quantity of land which produces 16 seers pucka, or 32 lbs. of *silk* per annum, will, if cultivated with trees produce 71 pucka seers or 142 lbs. commencing from the 5th year, and for many years progressively increasing."

THE COURIER.

TUESDAY, 24th JANUARY, 1837.

The barque *William*, from London, the 20th September, arrived late last evening. The papers we have received by her only reach to the 18th, being but 3 days later than those we were previously in possession of. With the exception of the articles we have inserted under our Europe head, they contain scarcely any thing of importance.

The ship *John Campbell*, from Glasgow, the 10th of the same month, has also arrived since our last.

The parties who were unfortunately too late for the *Hugh Lindsay* have succeeded in engaging a schooner, the property of a gentleman of this place, and purpose proceeding to Cossier on Thursday next. This will be a good opportunity for sending letters via Egypt.

There is not much chance of an overland packet until the arrival of the *Hugh Lindsay*.

We regret to announce, not merely the entire disappearance of ice from Bombay, but the little probability there is of receiving another supply for some time to come. In the meantime we may suggest that it will be well to be

better prepared for the next cargo, to give it a cooler reception and more appropriate quarters than fell to the lot of the last.

Since writing the above, we learn the Byculla Club have received a communication from the United States, in reply to their enquires as to the probability of their being able to make arrangements for a regular supply of Ice, from which we regret to observe they have little prospect of attaining their object. The following is an extract of the letter with which we have been favored.

"The person here who first ventured on the business of transporting Ice to India has been engaged in supplying places in the West Indies and the Southern parts of this Union for 25 years or more, and by dint of great perseverance and skill he has made it a saving business. In India there is not a place where the demand is sufficient to take off so considerable a quantity as would compensate the expenses which must be incurred in the transportation and preserving it as well as dealing it out. Some 4 or 5 years since however, he made the trial to Bengal and though as successful as he could anticipate in the transportation, and greatly favored by the government at Calcutta and some of the principal inhabitants, thus far he has failed of keeping up a supply, though he has sent 2 or 3 cargoes a year, and at the same time he has sunk a great deal of money. He still perseveres and has an Agent in Calcutta, experienced in the management of Ice to aid him yet I am afraid he will be compelled to abandon his project. If then the attempt to supply Calcutta, for which place empty ships are sailing every few weeks, which are glad to carry it out for a trifle beyond the expense of receiving and discharging, and where perhaps there are ten times as may persons able and willing to pay for such a luxury as at Bombay has failed, there is not the smallest probability that any ship-owner will find it for his interest to attempt to supply Bombay; even were the demand much greater than it now is. There are, however, as I have remarked, vessels going occasionally to Bombay or its vicinity and in several instances have carried ice."

It will be seen by an advertisement that it is in contemplation to remove the Byculla Club to the Fort, a measure which we have no doubt will prove a "comprehensive scheme" for increasing the number of members, and securing the prosperity of what may then be appropriately termed, "The Bombay Club."

The races are approaching—the friends of the Turf should be on the alert, as we are told that the subscriptions come in but slowly.

A correspondent desires to call our attention to the Agra road question. We presume that the return of the *Hugh Lindsay* will afford the means of determining whether the Bombay steam fund will be required or not for the purpose for which it was subscribed. It will then be seen what resources will be available for the road. Now as a committee has been formed at Agra, we beg to suggest that a provisional committee of correspondence be formed here, to collect information previously to the return of the *Hugh Lindsay*. The line of road might be discussed,—it can be ascertained from the Bombay government what portion has been made, or is likely to be made from the public purse; how much should he done by Bombay subscription, and what portion at the farthest end from this, is to be effected by the zealous men of Agra themselves. Perhaps the Bombay steam committee might delegate a few of their members to collect this information provisionally.

MADRAS.

A Meeting of the Steam Committee of the 12th March last, was called for Monday noon in the room provisionally occupied by the *Chamber of Commerce* at the Old Court House.—We have copied the Proceedings from yesterday's *Examiner*, which merely shew that a Public Meeting for Saturday next the 14th Instant was determined on, and that Mr. A. D. Campbell was added to the two remaining Members of the Sub-Committee, Mr. Cator and Captain Danrymple, to draw up the Resolutions, which are to be submitted to the public, first through the Newspapers, and afterwards at the Meeting.

As we shall have no other opportunity of discussing the merits of the Resolutions which are to be submitted for the consideration of the Public Meeting on Saturday morning, we take advantage of the present, to point out the danger of allowing what may be considered peculiar interests of Madras to interfere with the general objects of Steam Navigation. We can imagine nothing more likely to make the Home Authorities unwilling to take a part in the cause of Steam to India, than to find the three Presidencies pulling different ways instead of all together—to have a Petition from Calcutta for direct Steam between that Port and Suez—another from Madras for the same purpose—and a third from Bombay, besides half a dozen plans for the Euphrates.—*Madras Herald, January* 11.

At a Quarterly Meeting of the Chamber of Commerce, held at the Old Court House on Monday afternoon, pursuant to Public Notice, it was resolved that a paid Secretary should be appointed, on the Salary of Rs. 200 per mensum—After the names of the different applicants were read over, a ballot was taken, and A. J. Macleane, Esq. Secretary to the Marine Board, was elected by a majority.

We venture to submit, for the consideration of the Committee, whether it would not be desirable for the Chamber of Commerce now that they have a Secretary who can pay much attention to the Office, to give greater and more regular publicity to their proceedings and correspondence than they have hitherto done. As there would be some trouble in making several copies of long documents, a short notice might be forwarded to the several papers, stating that such and such communications would make their appearance on a certain day; and requesting the Editors to give insertion to them in their next issue. As the Chamber of Commerce may not be, strictly speaking, termed a public body, we have no *right* to call upon them to publish their proceedings—but for their own sakes, as well as for the benefit of the Community, whom they cannot help serving, if they keep in view the objects for which they established themselves, we cannot too strongly urge upon them the advantages of this suggestion.—*Madras Herald, January* 11.

MAJOR MOORE'S MILITARY RETIRING FUND.

Bombay General Order, 21st December, 1836

BROTHER OFFICERS OF THE MADRAS ARMY.—Your earnest attention is called to the above order of the spirited Government of Bombay, which has been elicited by the praiseworthy unanimity and firmness of purpose to benefit themselves of the Bombay Army. Follow then this exciting example—get up Meetings at every Station, and in every Corps, and let us join heart and hand in this great cause.

The scheme has been approved of by nearly the whole of the Bombay Army—we may therefore well conceive it possesses claims for our reception also, and (let us hope) ultimate adoption.

We have applied for a copy of it, and on its receipt, a meeting will be held at this Station, to take it into consideration, when we will trust that a final death-blow will be given to stagnant promotion.

NIL DESPERANDUM.

BANGALORE, *4th Jan.* 1837.

The Prisoners which are to be tried at the ensuing Sessions, to commence on Monday next, is unusually heavy—two for Murder, two for Forgery, two for Embezzlement, two for House-breaking, and nine for minor offences—*Madras Herald, January*, 14.

By letters from Mangalore, we learn that a Havildar and party fell in with a body of armed Marauders on the 25th ultimo, in the jungle, at Sircee, and that both parties fired—Three of the peons were severely wounded, and three of the thieves killed, but their bodies were carried off.—*Ibid.*

The Resolutions of the Sub Committee, which are to be proposed at the Steam Meeting on Saturday next, will be found above. We cannot perceive the slightest objection to the First or Second Resolutions; nor to the Third, with the exception of the last paragraph, which, for the sake of all parties, we think had better be omitted.—It is quite unnecessary to tell the people at home that we should be better pleased to be "included in the benefits of Steam Communication, as well in regard to Passengers, as letters"—whilst the expression of our opinion on that head, at this moment, will only tend to prejudice the general cause of Steam Communication, by letting them suppose that we shall be satisfied with nothing less than our own hobby.

With regard to the Fourth Resolution, we cannot see how Colonel Chesney has proved the practicability of *navigating* the Euphrates, in any proper acceptation of that word. We have the very highest respect for Colonel Chesney, and think he deserves the praise of every Englishman for the manner in which he has upheld the national character for enterprize, courage and perseverance—but let us thank him for what he has done, and not for what he has failed to accomplish. Besides, after alll the fine things which have been said to him at Bombay, to say nothing of the more substantial manner in which he has been remembered, he would hardly thank us for bringing him at the end of the meeting with a bare vote of thanks.—*Madras Herald, Jany*, 14.

CALCUTTA.

The *Courier* of last night mentions having seen a paper in circulation among the merchants, the object of which is to prevent a schism among the friends of Steam Communication in England and Bengal. The basis of the arrangement upon which this object is to be accomplished, is that the subscribers should declare their willingness to accede to the scheme transmitted by Major Head, leaving it to the general body of subscribers, to limit or extend the plan at their discretion. We perfectly concur in the remark of the *Courier* on this proposal, that the project sent out, was hastily formed, and we doubt not that it was got up without much attention to detail, the attention of the parties being mainly occupied by the first and preliminary object of consideration, the obtaining the acquiescence of the Government and Court of Directors, in the adoption of any one plan at all.

The mode of proceding adopted by the Bombay Steam Committee, at the present critical moment, is as unaccountable, as it is little calculated to forward their own object, or that of the other presidencies. We do not wish to fatigue our readers with long or unnecessary remarks, upon a subject so much discussed, but it appears to us that the conduct pursued by the Bombay Committee, is calculated to counteract even its own schemes, that is to say, if the maxim be true that the whole is made up of all its parts; for it seems to us that they have been throwing impediments in the way of the whole scheme; of which, although their own plan be the most important part, in their own estimation, yet it is but a part at the most. The Bombay Committee first of all insist, that our plan shall succumb to theirs; that Calcutta shall not be the port of destination, but Bombay. Now, we do not say that Bombay shall not be a port of destination, but we say that ours shall not be excluded. Their scheme is exclusive in its nature; ours is comprehensive; surely then it would have been wiser, and far more conducive to the general object, if the Bombay Committee had endeavoured, by a free and fair conference with the other presidencies, to concert some measure in union, rather than create another source of discord, and disunion, by proposing the diversion of the funds already appropriated for a purpose common to all India, *to a certain extent*, to an entirely different purpose. If it be true that the ministry are insincere in their professed intention to promote the adoption of a plan for Steam Communication; if it is beyond doubt, that the Court of Directors, are not merely lukewarm, but as yet hostile to the plan, and object to it altogether, what can be so foolish as our disputing about routes, or quarrelling about the *best* line of communication? Will they gives us *one*? If they will, well; but before we find that they will give us one, don't let us be squabbling about *two*. The truth is, that agitation has done its work in India, in respect of Steam; let us wait a little patiently, to see what agitation will do for us in England. Our petition, backed by agitation by the press, and by discussions in Parliament, must needs lead to something important; but to us it appears, that if there be any foundation in the statement that there is reluctance, or at least lukewarmness in the ministry touching this question, nothing can afford a better pretext for denial, or at least delay, than the expediency of waiting till the real feeling among the people of India, be ascertained.—*Bengal Hurkaru, January* 10.

Mr. Smoult, the Ecclesiastical Registrar of the Supreme Court, sent in his resignetion of that valuable appointment yesterday. Severe indisposition, and the necessity of an immediate return to Europe, has, we understand, been the cause of this unexpected event. This vacancy will enable the Government and the Judges to carry into effect a part of a new plan, the completion of which was postponed until the resignation of the present incumbents. The two offices of Equity and Ecclesiastical Registrar, will be again united and the Master left at liberty to conduct the onerous duties of his department, instead of having the whole day occupied by sitting in Court as Equity Registrar. We know that the suitors of the Court, the Bar, and Attornies, have all along complained of the inconvenience, delay, and expense, which has been occasioned by the uniting of the two situations of Master and Equity Registrar; and a stronger proof could not be given, that the time of the Master should not be occupied in Court, than, that the Judges about three years ago dispensed with the attendance of the Master on Mondays and Thursdays, which had previously been the practice. It is, however, but fair to the Judges to state, that the sudden departure of Mr. Money, the late Master, and the difficulty occasioned by remodelling the situations, almost compelled them, as a temporary measure, to unite the offices, while the talent and energy of Mr. Dickens, caused the inconvenience to be more lightly felt than could have been possibly anticipated.—*Bengal Hurkaru, January* 11.

The Ecclesiastical Registrarship was vacated yesterday by the resignation of Mr. Smoult, who is about to proceed to England.—*Calcutta Courier, Jan.* 4.

We publish to-day the Half-yearly Balance Statement of the Bank of Bengal. It will be observedfrom the first item on the *debit* side, that the cash balance and Company's paper belonging to the Bank together amount to nearly a crore of Rupees, shewing the existence of a large amount of capital unemployed, or so employed in Government securities as to be readily available for any more profitable employment that may present itself.—*Ibid.*

The annual meeting of the Agri-horticultural Society took place this morning. The Secretary read his report of the past year's proceedings, by which it appeared that the Society was increasing rapidly in numbers and in usefulness, and that its finances also were very much improved. Sixty nine new members have been associated during the year, being 14 more than the new members obtained in 1835, and only 4 have withdrawn their names—all persons who have left the country. The invested funds which a year ago amounted to 11,000 Rs. now amount to 14,000 Rs. Dr. Wallich, in moving that the Report be adopted, moved the thanks of the Society to their Secretary Mr. Bell, to whose zeal and good management the very prosperous state and increasing popularity of the institution was mainly owing. Dr. Wallich also drew the attention of the Meeting to an offer of Dr. Helfer, which was readily accepted, to assist the views of the Society by procuring and distributing seeds and information while he should be employed in the Arracan and Tenasserim provinces, for which he is about to proceed in a few days.

A minute by Mr. Walters was read, having reference to the proposition he made at the last meeting for the general establishment of branch societies in all the Zillahs. The paper very clearly pointed out the advantages of a widely extended system of experiment and observation, as compared with the results to be expected from a few scattered branch societies as at present constituted.

The *Englishman* has given some details shewing the state of the revenue collection in a few districts, and we suppose it to be our contemporary's intention to go on publishing similar details till he has gone through the whole list of the Zillahs. It were to be wished, however, that the statements were given in one general tabular form. The piece-meal and imperfect way in which they are now presented, affords little opportunity of forming an opinion of the general condition of the land revenue, nor is the comparative amount of present and past arrears shewn, as it ought to be, for every Zillah, but only for a portion of them. It is generally understood that the land revenue of Bengal is in a flourishing condition, although the excessive Rice crops of 1835 occasioned some difficulties of payment from the low prices they created, and this year some distresses have arisen from a contrary cause—a partial failure of the paddy crops, particularly in Cuttack, where it may be necessary to remit some lakhs of revenue in consequence. But the arrears even in the settled districts are said to amount to some thirty lakhs, which, we believe, is the main reason for the severity of the present system of Collectors' sales. Hence too the idea that a sale once made should be upheld, however great the hardship of the case. Some case of singular hardship have come under our own cognizance, & we have had opportunity to see that they are not treated as an individual landlord would deal with his tenant: if accident or the fraud of an agent has occasioned the delay of a remittance to the Collector's treasury, the state in default is put up for sale, and even the tender of the money at the Collector's own residence after office hours on the last date allowed, will not always save the property. In short, all considerations of feeling and liberality are put aside: no regard is had for circumstances of hardship: the Board is no longer allowed as formerly to exercise a discretion, when the report of a sale goes up for the confirmation; its functions are now limited to a strict examination to see that nothing has been done contrary to the Regulations; it has not even the power to send up a case to Government. The aggrieved individual must petition the Governor of Bengal direct: that petition goes before the Governor, nor in original but in *abstract* (the abstracts, however, we have reason to believe, are at present very well made in the Secretary's office), according to a plan introduced by Lord William Bentinck; and unless there be prima facie some very strong grounds for believing the letter of some Regulation has been misunderstood, and that a Court of Justice would give damages to the complainant against the Collector for having sold the estate of the former illegally, there is scarcely any hope that the most grievous wrong will be redressed by upsetting the sale; because an opinion has been adopted that the low prices which Zemendaries have fetched of late years at Collector's sales, have been in a great degree owing to the uncertainty the purchaser remained in for some time after paying down his money, as to whether his purchase would not be cancelled on the petition of the defaulter. Rather unfortunately for this opinion the prices of Zemindaries have not risen, but the contrary, since the more vigorous sale-confirming system has prevailed. We would, however, admit the general impolicy of playing fast and loose with a buyer. But there should be a medium: extensive private wrong should not be done merely to support a speculative principle: the people should in no case be made to feel that the ear of justice and mercy is turned from them—that though a *pucka* Collector has done a harsh act which every other man in the service would condemn, and no possible injury to the state or to any person whatever can arise from setting it aside, yet as the sale he has made is not absolutely contrary to Regulation, it must be supported. We have been told that the Revenue system in Bengal, if properly understood, would be found worthy of approbation. It may be very good as a whole, but we have heard of too many cases of hardship, to allow us to admire a system that creates the wrongs and leaves them unredressed. The course of petitions appears to us both wrong in principle and inconvenient to the Offices of Government. A complainant has to make four petitions—first to the Collector, then to the Commissioner, then to the Board, then to the Governor of Bengal. At least half these petitions might be avoided by having the case referred from the lower to the higher authorities. This it seems to us would be by far the most inconvenient course in the case of petition to the Board, for then the Board's remarks would go up at once to the Governor of Bengal, who would thus know much more about the merits of the case than he is likely to know from a Secretary's abstract.—*Cal. Courier, January* 10.

We understand that the action for libel brought by Miss Polhill against the Rev. Mr. Macqueen, will come on for trial on the 17th instant. About thirty subpœnas have been taken out and served on the young ladies of the Orphan School.—*Ibid*

DELHI.

At a station dinner, given to Sir Henry Fane at Agra, Sir Charles Metcalfe, in proposing his health, styled him, "the friend of the Army:" in acknowledging the title His Excellency said, *inter alia*, "the more I see of this Army the more I esteem and regard it." We sincerely congratulate the Army on this public expression of Sir Henry Fane's feelings.—*Delhi Gaz. Jan.* 11.

LOODIANAH.—An Urzie was received from Sirdar Hurree Sing, stating that he was out with his Troops against the Usuf Ziee Patans, who still persisted in withholding their rents from the Sircar: an answer was sent that not a little of the usual amount of Revenue should be allowed to be withheld; and that, if any resistance were made, condign punishment should be resorted to.

Ellahee Buksh, Kamdar to Koonwur Kurruck Sing represented that, nothing definitive had as yet been settled regarding the contested question of Nuzzerana, and that the Vakeels of Scinde were still disputing it. An order was given to the Kamdar to write to his Master and tell him not to forego any portion of the original claim of 50,000 Rupees and a certain number of Horses, with the exception of the Fort of Rojean which would be given up again.

Bhi Ram Sing submitted that the Scinde Vakeels present at the Huzoor's Court solicited to be allowed to return to their country. A reply was given that immediately the presents, intended for the Nazims of Sciade were ready, the Vakeels would receive permission to depart.

Bunmea Roor Chund was ordered to remit 25,000 Rupees a year as the revenue of Ilaqua Rajgurie—but, he submitted that, beyond the services of his Troops he had nothing to give, and, therefore, begged to be excused giving so large a sum, in which entreaty he was seconded by Rajah Soochait Sing: The Maharaja, however, only took off 2,000 Rupees from the claim.

Information was received that Sirdar Bussow Sing, Sindan Walla, was at the point of death, which intelligence affected the Huzoor greatly.

Sirdar Goojur Sing Mujeet was directed to write to Sirdar Lehua Sing, and tell him to take a census of the Jagheer of Sirder Nutta Sing Ukkali Walla and to send it to the Sircar.

A Purwanah was sent to the Killadar of Phullour desiring him to pay every attention and afford safe escort to Abdoolah Boogdadie if he should pass through Phullour on his way from Loodianah.

Monsieur Ventura represented that, Mirza Golaum Hyder, was passing through on his way to Loodianah with four camel-loads of fruit and other articles from Mr. Dean, and that the Mirza solicited a pass—orders were given to Sirda Ram to grant him one.

INDIJAUN.—It has been ascertained from letters from Noorpore that the Indijauns have been committing great depredations upon Travellers passing through their Country. To such an extent had these Marauders carried their excesses that the Trade from Cashmere was entirely stopped, until Mohun Sing, the Commandant of Cashmere, roused by the complaints of the Merchants, sent a large body of men against the Indijauns, who were forced to escape to the Mountains of China; where, it appears, they could not forego their vicious habits, but continued to rob the inhabitants, with whom they had taken shelter—these latter, however, seized upon them, hung the head men and sent the remainder to Cashmere—where they were dealt with as they deserved.

HERAT.—The Chief of Herat has embroiled himself with his Nobles, and both parties are making preparations for War, the issue of which will decide the fate of Herat. The unjust resumption of their Jagheers by the Shah and the expulsion of the Dooranies and Kuzzilbashes from the city of Herat, have led the Nobles into rebellion.—*Ibid.*

LAHORE NEWS.

To the Editor of the Delhi Gazette.

SIR,—You will have learn't, from my last letter, of our intended journey to Lahore, and will now be glad to hear of our arrival at this place, on the 24th instant. Captain Wade was received in the usual manner by regular deputations on his crossing the Sutlege, on the part of the Ruler of the Punjaub, and conducted in a very pompous manner to the house of Monsieur Ventura, at Anarkote, who invited the Captain to put up in his hospitable home. He has been very attentive to the mission. The day after our arrival he drew out his troops in order, for Captain Wade's inspection. There were four battalions of Infantry and two Regiments of Cavalry. The Troops appeared in a highly efficient state, and better trained than any in the service of other Native Chiefs. The Monsieur spoke of the pleasure he had derived from seeing the Troops on his visit to Meerut in 1835, and of the great attention he had received from the gentlemen of that station. On the 26th instant we had an interview with His Highness, who expressed his satisfaction at seeing his friend, the Captain, again in his Durbar. The Maharajah looked in better health than reports represented, but he still has an impediment in his speech. The greatest part of his Troops are absent in different quarters. Within these few days the Maharajah has conferred the title of Commander-in-Chief on Monsieur Ventura, and that of General on four young Sirdars of his Court. Panjtor has lately been added to the Sikh possessions by Koonwar Sheir Singh, stationed at Peshawur, and Futteh Khan, the Chief of the place, who had been a source of great annoyance to the Sikhs in that quarter, has been obliged to fly to the Hills. The Troops, stationed at Peshawur, under the orders of Sheir Singh and Sirdar Teij Singh, being relieved by Sirdar Huri Singh, are expected here in the course of a few days.

A TRAVELLER.

LATEST EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

THE SPECTATOR,—SEPTEMBER 17.

The retreat of the Carlist chief Gomez before Espartero, and the demolition of the band of marauders commanded by Basilio Garcia, formed the subject of almost every letter written by the correspondents of Liberal journals from Madrid, till within this week; when we were unexpectedly told that Gomez and Basilio had effected a junction, and completely defeated a considerable body of the Queen's troops at Jaracque, in the province of Guadalaxara, a few marches from Madrid. This action took place on the 30th of August. The Royalist force was commanded by Lopez, and consisted of 2000 men; of whom 500 were killed, and most of the others taken prisoners. The approach of the rebels so near to the capital created much alarm. Rodil went out at the head of a body of horse and foot to encounter the insurgents; who, however, after plundering the town of Guadalaxara, retreated—pursued, it is said by Espartero, who never contrives to come up with them. The defenceless state of the country may be conjectured from the fact that a small division of the Carlist army has been able to penetrate almost to Madrid, eluding one Royalist general and defeating another, and levying contributions on their road.

This is the only piece of news from spain this week, which possesses any importance. From St. Sebastian the intelligence is of the usual complexion. Want of food and pay spreads discontent in the ranks of the Legion. Colonel Considine, General Evan's Military Secretary, has retired from the service; having been offered the place of Military Secretary to General Whittington, who is about to assume the chief command of the British forces in the West Indies.

The Emperor and Empress of Austria went to Prague on the 1st instant, to receive the homage of the States of Bohemia, Moravia, and Silesia, and to be crowned. The ceremony of homage was performed with great pomp, in the Cathedral, on the 3d. The Emperor was to be crowned on the 7th, and the Empress on the 12th of this month.

Some uneasiness has been created in the East of Europe by the publication of an ukase by the Emperor of Russia for a levy of 125,000 soldiers; of whom the greater part are supposed to be destined for the Turkish frontier, and the rest for Poland. As usual, pacific assurances accompany the announcement of the intended increase of the Russian army.

It is said that the King of Holland has finally rejected the proposition of the German Diet for the adjustment of the territorial question with Belgium. His refusal has called forth energetic observations from some of the Dutch newspapers, on the folly of cherishing the idea that the Belgic provinces can be restored to Holland, and the injury to the Dutch from the continuance of the *statu quo*; of which, it is said, they have *all* the disadvantages.

A MILITARY revolution has been effected at Lisbon. The

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Constitution of 1820 has been proclaimed, and the Ministry dismissed. This was effected early on the morning of Saturday last. Some Opposition Deputies from Oporto, who arrived on the previous evening, and whose election was intended to dispute, and Pinto Bastos, the late tobacco-contractor, appear to have been the chief agents in corrupting the military. The Queen is strictly guarded. The decree proclaiming the Constitution was procured almost by actual force. Baron Sa da Bandiera and Count Luminares, two Peers, have undertaken to form a Ministry, under the Constitution, which abolishes the Peerage.

LIVERPOOL COTTON-MARKET, Sept. 14—We have had a good demand for cotton to-day from the trade, and 6,000 bales have been sold, at full market price, if any thing, rather dearer.—*Times, Sept.* 16.

REVOLUTION IN PORTUGAL.

Yesterday (Saturday) morning, the following important intelligence arrived in London by express :—

FALMOUTH, SEPT. 16.—The Manchester steamer, M'Kellar, master, arrived about two hours since from Spain and Portugal, bringing information from Lisbon up to the 10th instant, of the constitution of 1820 having been proclaimed in that city on the night of the 8th, and of its having received the assent of the Queen as early as two o'clock on the morning of the 9th. We have just conversed with some passengers, per Manchester, and are informed that all passed off most quietly and without a disposition on the part of the military to be in the least degree disorderly.—M. Varzeller has arrived passenger in the steamer, and is the bearer of despatches from the Portuguese Government and our Ambassador.

LISBON, SEPT. 10, HALF-PAST ELEVEN A M.—The Constitution of 1820 was proclaimed this morning, and agreed to by the Queen, subject to the modification of the Cortes. The Government were taken by surprise, and the troops of the line, upon whom they relied, were the first to side with the National Guard, particularly the 5th Caçadores, of which his Royal Highness Prince Ferdinand is colonel. The Viscount da Sá da Bandeira, and Count de Lumiares, have received her Majesty's commands to form the new Ministry. Symptoms of a disturbance were manifest yesterday, about 3 p. m., when the Terceira, steam-boat, from Oporto, bringing the Opposition deputies from the northern provinces was entering the Tagus; groups of people assembled on the different wharfs, and as the public were prohibited from letting off rockets by an edict from the civil governor, dated the 7th instant,—evidently done to prevent their friends from welcoming them on their arrival—they stationed boats on the river, and did so as the steamer approached. At 4 p. m. the representatives landed at the Praca de Cmmercio, where a large concourse was awaiting them with a band of music, playing the Hymn of 1820, which they preceded in procession, all wearing white hats. Vivas were frequently given, and at intervals "Viva a Constituciao da 1820," was distinctly heard. They passed through to Rua Augusta, followed by the Commandant of the Municipal Guard, when all of a sudden they shouted vivas for the Constitution of 1820, and requested the Commandant to do the same, who answered—"Viva a Carta da Rainha." An ill-natured fellow, from a window, threw a bottle at him, and the populace began to pelt him with stones. During the affray his horse was stabbed, and he was at last under the necessity of taking to flight to save himself. At sunset the drums of the National Guard beat to arms, some of them assembling in their barracks, and up to ten o'clock every thing was still without the appearance of a tumult, and it was not until that hour that some secret clubs met, that a revolution was determined upon, which they very quietly carried into effect by drawing up an address to the Queen, expressing their loyalty to her person, and pointing out to her that the critical state of the nation demanded the Constitution of 1820, and a total change of the Ministry, which was presented to her Majesty by a deputation composed of an officer chosen from each corps, at the palace of Necessidades, at 4 o'clock this morning, which her Majesty assented to, subject to the modification of the Cortes, when they met. Immediately afterwards Don Thomas de Mello Bryuer, one of the Lords in Waiting was sent to the Rocio-square, to order the soldiers to their respective quarters, but they resolved upon first marching to the palace, where they gave enthusiastic vivas to the Queen and Constitution of 1820, and peaceably retired. At twelve o'clock a report having been spread that the Queen was wavering, in consequence of the advice she has subsequently received from her Ministers, who are at the Palace, all the troops, with one accord, turned out, and marched to the Campo de Curigna, and from thence to the Necessidades, when the Queen appeared at the balcony, and assured them of her good faith, with which they were perfectly satisfied, and have just returned to their quarters again. Not a single life has been lost in the affair; in fact, no fighting took place. Colonel Gill Guedes, of the 1st Cavalry, was fired at; his horse was shot under him, and he received a slight contusion in his arm while endeavouring to persuade the people last night to disperse.—*Weekly Dispatch, Sept.* 18.

FRANCE.

The intelligence from France is equivocal in its purport. The question that engrosses the whole attention of the country is the probable conduct of the new ministry in reference to Spain; and it is believed that, although M. Guizot's party may have entered upon office with a concealed intention of preventing the fulfilment, or evading the obligations of the quadruple treaty, they have already hesitated in the adoption of a course of policy, which would not merely involve a breach of good faith against the allies of France, but endanger the liberties of Europe. The only indication we have of the feelings of the French cabinet is in an article in the *Journal des Debats*, in which an attempt is made to vindicate ministers, through the official organ, from the imputation of having contemplated a violation of the terms of the treaty. This vindication, however weak in argument, and shallow in facts, shows at least that ministers are not prepared to espouse openly those doctrines which they are accused of secretly entertaining; and that they consider it advisable to affect an interest in the affairs of constitutional Spain, even if they do not choose to carry the spirit of the treaty into full and immediate operation. The appointment, too, of a new minister to the court of Spain affords a slight guarantee which is favourable to the hope that they may ultimately adopt that line of action which England is justified in expecting at their hands. It must be observed, however, that the liberal and anti-ministerial journals have embarked in a fierce opposition to the cabinet, that they deny the truth and sincerity of the statements in the *Journals des Debats*, and that they do not hesitate to ascribe to Louis Philippe and his advisers a decided sympathy with the designs of Russia. This is the point to be regarded with apprehension. Two elementary principles of government are struggling for recognition and establishment. It is in the power of France, and of France alone, to confirm or arrest the advance of despotism in Europe. The conduct of Louis-Philipe hitherto has undoubtedly given too much occasion for the belief that he is inimical to popular institutions, and that he is well disposed to promote rather than to resist the encroachments of tyrannical authority. A short time, however, will develope the policy of France, and in the meantime it is well to suspend our opinions until we are enabled to ascertain more clearly the principles of the Guizot ministry. —*Atlas, Sept.* 18.

MR. BUCKINGHAM'S ADDRESS TO HIS CONSTITUENTS.

The *Sheffield Iris* contains a long report of a speech delivered by Mr. Buckingham on Monday last, in the Music-hall of Sheffield. Mr. Buckingham declared that he felt "all the glow of honest pride and undissembled pleasure which results from a sense of duty faithfully discharged." He came to give an account of his stewardship, to deliver up his trust into the hands of his constituents, and to receive it again, if his account were satisfactory. Mr. Buckingham then entered into a review of the events of the session; and in commenting on the proceedings of the House of Peers, took occasion to express his opinion that the House of Lords fulfilled the duty assigned to it by the Constitution—that of checking the velocity of public opinion; that the Lords therefore were not to blame for what they had done, but that the Constitution itself was in fault, and was not the perfect theory which they had been taught from infancy to consider it. It was a matter for the country to determine whether the Constitution should not be altered, and the House of Peers abolished as an incumbrance. Mr Buckingham considered that one chamber was better for the purposes of legislation than two; but professed his disbelief that any measure even for Reforming the Lords could be carried through Parliament. He denounced the conduct of the Whigs, and represented their measures of Church Reform as totally inadequate to the wants and wishes of the country. He then dwelt at great length on two bills which he had fortunately carried through Parliament on the subject of copyright, and on the treatment his "claims" had received from Ministers and the House of Commons. He quoted passages from the speeches formerly delivered in favour of his claims by Lord Durham, Lord Denman, Lord John Russell, Sir James Scarlett, and Sir John Hobhouse; and contrasted the conduct of Sir John in former days with that Minister's recent opposition to the bill for compensating him for his losses in India. He then adverted to the subscription which had been set on foot to purchase an annuity for himself and his wife; and referring to the enthusiastic reception he had met with in Liverpool, Manchester, Edinburgh, Dundee, Dublin, and other great towns, said he could not believe it possible that they would refuse to answer nobly and *liberally* to the call made upon them by the people of Sheffield, who had done more than their share. He never could believe that those who were realizing the profit of his exertions—who were enjoying the benefits which he had been at least very largely instrumental in procuring for them—would see him "trampled in the dust, without *instantly rushing to his rescue* and giving him, at least, an independent home, as an asylum for his remaining days."

"If this (said Mr. Buckingham in conclusion), the utmost of my ambition or my hope, be but accomplished, and, *like another Andrew Marvel* I shall find, as springing from the efforts and examples of my constituents, but followed up and completed by the country at large, an honest independence secured, I shall be proud and happy to pass the remnant of my life in your service; and you shall find me ever true to the vows we mutually interchanged at the altar of our first political union. If not—if the country *I have benefited by the extension of her commerce*, should in this, the very moment of her highest prosperity, *arising principally from that newly-opened source*, refuse me a subsistence for my age—*I shall take my leave of her once-loved shores, with feelings of intensest sorrow, but with tears that will leave upon my cheek at least no blush of shame, and endeavour to find, in more hospitable regions, and among a more friendly people, that home and that protection denied me in the land of my fathers and of my faith. But the pang is too thrilling even to anticipate.* To bear it in reality, would be almost like the separation of death. Yet the brave know how to die; and the virtuous can even suffer exile without degradation. It is not necessary that we should live; but, living, it is essential we should be free; for life, without that blessing, would be a burden and a curse. If I cannot therefore acquire the independence *necessary to the position which I desire to fill*—a free and honest representative of a free and honest constituency—I must be content to abandon all the bright visions of future happiness, which such a station would afford me, for the toils of private labour in some other clime, from whence, should I never again return, I shall cast many a lingering longing look toward the island of my birth, and the scenes of my earliest affections, where I shall leave behind me some hostages of peace in the children of my love, and only hope that their days may be cheered with brighter sunshine than my own."

A vote of thanks to Mr. Buckingham for his Parliamentary services was then passed unanimously.—*Spectator, Sept.* 3.

THE SEVEN AGES OF ENGLAND.

Although apparently designed for youth, this volume may be used advantageously by their seniors. The execution is respectable; the idea excellent. The book in fact contains the germ of a plan by which the history of the rise and progress of a people may be written, instead of a narrative of the exploits of their rulers.

To trace the successive advance of England in language, literature, arts, and arms, from the time of the ancient Britons down to the present day, is the real object of the work. It aims at accomplishing this purpose by dividing the subject into seven epochs. The first—coming down to the conquest—is termed the Escape from Barbarism. The second—which witnessed the improvement of arithmetic and the introduction of algebra and chemistry by the Arabs, the use of the compass, improvements in agriculture, and many of the mechanical arts, the final shaping of our present language, and the productions of Gower, Chaucer, and Wickliffe—is styled the Age of Civilization. The period from 1420 to 1555—as it witnessed the invention of printing, the revival of letters, and the discoveries of America and the passage to the East by the Cape of Good Hope—is called the Age of Discovery. That of Learning is chiefly occupied with the reigns of Elizabeth and James. The Age of Science commences with Gallileo, and embraces Newton, Boyle, Flamstead, Halley, and many other men whose discoveries may be said to have created science. From 1730 to the close of the eighteenth century, is the Age of Invention—characterized by the application of the Steam-engine to practical purposes, and the gigantic improvements in the cotton-trade and other manufactures. The present century is termed the Age of Progress; and perhaps not undeservedly, when we look at our advance in medicine, lighting by gas, and travelling by railroads.

For the purpose of impressing the mind of the reader, this classification is advantageous; and, in most cases, is truly enough descriptive of the leading characteristics of the age. But if rigidly examined, the necessary chronological limits give rise to many anomalies. Shakspeare, for instance figures in the Age of Learning; Milton, Dryden, Pope, in that of Science. To the same age belongs the rise of literary journals; whilst Johnson's Dictionary, Porson's criticism, and the art of reporting, all fall, rather ludicrously, under the age of Invention. In recommending the volume, we value it for its uses as a *coup d'œil*—we recommend it for what it does, and not for what it leaves undone. The *Seven Ages of England* is not to be considered as an original work, but as an able and painstaking compilation, in which the writter depends greatly upon the nature of his original materials, and in which his facts are much more valuable than his views. Mr. Williams himself only notes events, without tracing their causes or effects.

As a specimen of the kind of matter the author introduces from the past, we take the following from a debate about a hundred and fifty years ago, an act for the building of Putney Bridge. Mr. Williams is inclined to smile at the *fulfilment* of the prophecies: if the folly of legislators were a subject of laughter, we should smile at the *continuance* of the same spirit. Many a gentleman now-a-days talks as sillily about figurative landmarks, as Sir William Thomson did about the walls of London.

SENATORIAL PROPHECIES.

"Mr. Speaker—London is circumscribed, I mean the city of London; there are walls, gates, and bounderies, the which no man can increase or extend; those limits were set by the wisdom of our ancestors, and God forbid they should be altered. But, Sir, though these landmarks can never be removed—I say *never*, for I have no hesitation in stating, that when *the walls of London shall no longer be visible, and Ludgate is demolished, England itself will be as nothing*—though, Sir, these landmarks are immoveable, indelible, indestructible, except with the constitution of the country, yet it is in the power of speculative theorists to delude the minds of the people with visionary projects of increasing the skirts of the city, so that it may *even join Westminster*."

Mr. Boscawen said—"If there were any advantage derivable from a bridge at Putney, perhaps some gentlemen would find out that a *bridge at Westminster* would be a convenience. Then other honourable gentlemen might dream that a bridge from the end of *Fleet Market into the fields*, on the opposite side of the water, would be a fine speculation; or who knows but at last it might be proposed to arch over the river altogether, and build a *couple more bridges, one from the Palace of Somerset House into the Surry marshes* and another from the *front of Guildhall into Southwark*? (*Great laughter.*) Perhaps some honourable gentlemen, who were interested in such matters, would get up in their places, and propose that one or two of these bridges should be built of iron. (*Shouts of laughter.*) For my part, if this but passes, I will move for leave to bring in half-a-dozen more bills, for building bridges at Chelsea, and at Hammersmith, and at Marble Hall Stairs, and at Brentford, and at fifty other places besides." (*Continued laughter.*) * *

Sir Henry Herbert, just before the House divided, said—"I honestly confess myself an enemy to monopolies; I am equally opposed to mad, visionary projects; and I may be permitted to say, that in the late King's reign several of these thoughtless inventions were thrust upon the House, but most properly rejected. If a man, Sir, were to come to the bar of the House, and tell us that he proposed to convey us regularly to Edinburgh, in coaches, *in seven days*, and bring us back *in seven days more*, should we not vote him to Bedlam? Surely we should, if we did him justice; or if another told us he would sail to the Indies in *six months*, should we not punish him for practising upon our credulity? Assuredly, if we served him rightly."—*Spectator, September* 3.

CHINESE SATIRE ON THE LADIES.

In some of the Chinese romances and tales we find a considerable share of wit as well as sentiment From one of these Voltaire has not disdained to borrow one of the best stories in his "Zadig." A disciple of the sect of *Tuouse*, or "Doctors of Reason," while meditating among the tombs, observed a young lady seated by one of them, eagerly employed in fanning the structure. On approaching the spot, and seeing her in tears, he ventured to ask whose tomb it might be and why she took such pains in fanning it The lady, with great simplicity, replied, "You see a widow at the tomb of her husband: he was most dear to me, and he loved me in return with equal tenderness. Afflicted at the idea of parting with me, even in death, his last words were these—'My dearest wife, should you ever think of marrying again, I conjure you to wait, at least, until the plaster of my tomb be entirely dry; after which you have my sanction to take another husband.' Now, said she, as the materials are still damp, and not likely soon to dry, I thought I would just fan it a little to assist in dissipating the moisture." This woman, thought the philosopher, is in a monstrous hurry; and having recently taken to himself a beautiful wife, he hastened home to apprize her of the adventure. "Oh the wretch!" she exclaimed, "what an unfeeling monster? How can a virtuous woman ever think of a second husband? If, for my misfortune, I should ever lose you, be assured I should remain single for the rest of my life."

Fair promises, thought the philosopher, are easily made; but we shall see. He suddenly became dangerously ill, a tender scene occurred; the lady vowed eternal remembrance, and repeated her resolution to remain a widow to her dying day. "Enough," said the philosopher, "my eyes are now closing for ever;" and so saying, the breath departed from his body. The desponding widow, with loud lamentations, embraced the lifeless body and held it locked in her arms. Among the mourners who assembled on the melancholy occasion was a youth of fair exterior, who said he had come from a distance to place himself as a pupil under the deceased sage. With great difficulty he procured a sight of the widow: she was struck with his appearance; she saw him again on the following day; they dined together, supped together, and exchanged tender looks and expressions. The youth was half smitten, the lady wholly so; a marriage was speedily agreed upon: the youth, however, previously demanded three conditions, one of which may suffice for our notice: it was that the widow should forthwith turn out of the house the unsightly coffin that contained the remains of her late husband. The lady readily consented; the coffin was sent into an old shed at the bottom of the garden.

Preparations were now made for the marriage feast, but the bridegroom was suddenly seized with convulsions and fell on the floor. The bride was desired by his domestic not to be alarmed, for that these fits were not unusual, and that there was a cure for them—the only and certain cure,—the brain of a man recently deceased taken in warm wine. "Oh" said the lady, "my late husband has been dead only a few days; get me a hatchet, and I will go myself and open the coffin, and take out the remedy." Thus fortified she posted away to the bottom of the garden; and striking a blow with all her might—behold the lid flew open, a groan was heard, and, to her great horror, the dead man, rising up, very coolly said, "My dear wife, lend me your hand to get out," The unhappy inamorata, finding all her intrigues discovered, and unable to survive her shame, hung herself to one of the beams. The philosopher found her, and, having satisfied himself that she was quite dead, cut her down very coolly; and having repaired his own coffin, laid her in it, fully determined never to take another wife.

The Chinese author goes circumstantially through all the details of the story, but Voltaire has taken only the pith of this bitter satire on the ladies, substituting the labour of turning a brook from the side of the tomb, for that of drying it with a fan; and the readiness of one fair dame "*pour couper le nezà Zadig*" for the other's zeal in fracturing the husband's skull to get at his brains.—*Albion, August* 15.

REVIEW.

Violet; or, the Danseuse: a Portraiture of Human Passions and Character. 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1836. Colburn.

What is it that we expect from fiction?—Truth: truth analysed, and placed in new and strong lights; and the existence of the many, reproduced and understood by the history of the few. This is especially the case with the fictions of the present day; they are the medium for conveying certain social views, the result of certain observation and experience. The story is only a vehicle—a pleasant and a necessary one; but the success, the lasting success, of a work depends on its mental investigation. The human heart is a problem as little solved in the present day as in the groves of Academe, or the schools of Alexandria; and yet how important the study in a great moral truth, brought forth so, as to force attention is the germ of a revolution. The science that searches the stars is as nothing in its importance to that which drags even the lowest depths of humanity. The work now before us is obviously a first production. There is a freshness, an earnestness, about a first book, which even the most successful author regrets; it is the first love and the whole heart is in it. *Violet* is a most remarkable work, full of feeling, vigour, and truth, set forth by a singularly dramatic style. It would be impossible for the most acute critic to define in what that dramatic power consists, which often gives a charm to the careless sketch, and makes the scene real as those we ourselves remember. This power *Violet* possesses in a striking degree—we grow perfectly acquainted with all the characters; they are natural and they act naturally; they do what is in perfect keeping with our preconceived idea of them that they should do. The story is of intense interest; and there are scenes whose pathos is unrivalled. As in real life, the great events turn on slight circumstances. As letter missent—a chance meeting—a day's illness—these are the trifles which alter the whole current of our intentions. We look back, and we are astonished to find how small was the cause that overthrew our seeming firm resolves. The heroine, *Violet*, is conceived in a spirit of exquisite poetry; she is a "lady of nature's making;" the loveliness of mind and soul belong to no class any more than the loveliness of face and form. She is, moreover, that feminine *ideale* present even to the poor Indian in the Prairies, when the said, "Let not my child be a girl, for very sorrowful is the lot of woman." D'Arcy, the hero, too, is drawn with consummate skill; he is what society of our time would inevitably make him. Our social system is altogether false, repelling, and corrupting. Its luxury is without enjoyment, and its advantages essentially external. Selfishness is inherent in its composition—selfishness, that universal vice, which is only counterbalanced by generous impulses, and by enthusiasm. Now, in society, as at present constituted, the impulse is checked and the enthusiasm ridiculed; and selfishness is left with little to restrain, and nothing to redeem. *Violet*, under the mask of an affecting fiction, is a just and severe satire on the existing state of manners, yet sorrowful in its bitterness. Life should be seen and studied from all points; and *Violet* takes completely unbroken ground. We have often wondered that the theatrical world has never before been explored by fiction; and what a strange picture does it now present! "Mrs. Norris" and "Mrs. Woodville" are pieces of perfect comedy; and a thousand slight touches of humour and sarcasm are scattered throughout. There is a capital quotation at the head of one of the chapters.

"'Pardon this digression,
But whatsoe'er may be a man's profession,
Whether the trade be noble or ignoble,
Whether he steer a frigate or a coble,
He finds some vast importance in the calling,
And deems the universe is kept from falling,
And all the interests of man affected,
By that to which is talents are directed.'"—*Anon.*

This is excellently worked out in the various small importances so amusingly brought forward. Still we must entreat our readers to believe till they can read for themselves, for it is difficult to give an idea by a quotation of this work. The wit is like a brilliant chain of which it is impossible to detach the links; and the great merit of the narrative is in its progressive interest, and its well-sustained and developed characters. The following scene will, however, give an idea of the writer's power; the two actors in it are both lovers of the ill-fated Violet.

"An observer of human nature, a minute observer, would have made a study of the character of these two young men from their countenances and demeanour at this moment. The light was so placed as to fall exactly upon the faces of both, while the greater part of the room itself was almost obscured. Lord Stanmore was at all times handsome; but, for a man who until now had known no care, he had an habitually melancholy expression. We have said before that his character was tinged with it; now, however, it clouded his face, while the swollen lip and gloomy eye gave a sure index of strong mental irritation; and in his manner of speaking there was something indicative of the nervousness of a delicate mind, wrought upon by the violence of passion. He flushed as he spoke, and the gloom at intervals gave way to flashes of fever lighting up his eye. He leaned against the back of the sofa, as if he tried to obtain self-possession by his bodily repose. D'Arcy exhibited a different character: his countenance scarcely betrayed his mind; his features had much play, but they were strictly under command. There was not the same candour evinced by them, or, perhaps, D'Arcy's was a more worn countenance,—one as if it had lived to be the index of so many feelings, that it disdained to disclose them now. There was something very fine, nevertheless, in his brow, and altogether if you were inclined to distrust the man, it would not be for a small stake; and if there was any thing villanous about him, Schiller's description might be given of it: 'Die Schande nimmt ab mit dem wachsenden Sünde.' But D'Arcy was harassed, and out of humour; we have no right to quote Schiller because a man looks ill, and finds his house disagreeably invaded at five in the morning. D'Arcy was always handsome, but yet he did not always look so. The more he was known, the handsomer he was considered; but he did not universally please nevertheless, because his cold and somewhat sardonic expression was apt to offend, before he felt a wish to please. When he aimed at doing so, he never failed. 'I have seen the Woodvilles to-night,' said lord Stanmore, abruptly. 'So have I,' replied D'Arcy. Lord Stanmore continued, without heeding the interruption, 'and I have done all I can to prevent that young girl falling a prey to you. I know you well D'Arcy, and for once in my life I choose to tell you, that I consider that you are behaving ill,—shamefully ill!' 'What do you mean?' cried D'Arcy, looking up in displeased astonishment. 'What I say!—that I have warned Violet Woodville against you,—that I have told her your heart is professedly another woman's, and I have supplicated her not to become the mistress of George D'Arcy. D'Arcy coloured, and started from his chair; while he exclaimed in a tone of passion; 'I should like to know what has given you the right to interfere thus in my concerns? Not our friendship, certainly.' 'I will tell you why; because I loved her,—because I loved Violet Woodville, and, therefore, I did not choose to see her crushed by you: and, let me tell you, if you had had the smallest portion of generosity in your soul,—you would have hesitated in your determination to seduce so sweet a creature. You know her, and therefore you have not to learn that she is one so faultless, that no one but a villain could successfully act the part you seek to play!' 'And yourself?' cried D'Arcy, sternly and interrogatively. 'No,' answered Lord Stanmore with firmness: 'no, I have tried—I may have wished it once; but I have learnt to know her infinite purity. I have shrunk from a pursuit become, I think dishonourable, when the object is one so much too worthy. However, I am convinced I had no chance of succeeding. She does not love me; but you have power over her, for you she does love. Use this power as you may, D'Arcy, and I say you are a villain!' 'Are you come here at five in the morning to pick aquarrel with me, Lord Stanmore?' 'I am not; but that is as you choose.' 'You well know,' said D'Arcy, 'that one man has no pretext for addressing another as you have addressed me. I was not aware,' he continued, his countenance assuming the withering coldness which made it at times almost hateful, 'I was not aware that you were so very warm an admirer of Miss Woodville. Am I to

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understand by this tirade that your views are simply Platonic, or that I have interferred most unfortunately with a matrimonial speculation of your lordship's?' Lord Stanmore's colour rose as he replied, 'I neither regard your rage nor your cold-blooded sneers. What I do consider, is that poor girl who believes in your attchment, and who may be ruined by the excessive art of one who actually does not care for her!' And you have cared,' said D'Arcy tauntingly. 'I have—there you are right; and I think it was not the office of a friend to supplant me where he knew I should most feel it.' 'Neither was it the office of a friend to go and basely betray my errors, out of jealousy; to one whom you yourself allow to have preferred me. 'You are not my friend,' said Lord Stanmore, hastily; 'that is past. All I aim at now is, if possible, to preserve a being whom I have adored, and whose guileless character has made an impression on me which her beauty could not have done. Yes, D'Arcy, I love her; and if you had not come like a devil between me and my happiness, she would have been happy too; for if it had not been for you, Violet Woodville would have loved me:—and proclaim it to the world if you choose, I would have made her my wife: and do you think that now I will sit tamely by, and witness your false professions of affection, in return for which that innocent one will barter her whole existence; and, instead of my wife, see her be, some day, your neglected mistress? The blessed alternative you will have brought her to! Do you think, I say, I would stand by and know all this, and not warn her of the fate that hangs over her? While Lord Stanmore spoke, D'Arcy's countenance changed; he appeared to reflect, and at length he slowly exclaimed, in a softened tone, 'And you have loved her even unto this!"

We add two or three clever and true snatches of observation:—

"A walk by moonlight is a very pleasant thing with a lover, and a lover, too, just beginning to bud into one. A budding lover is a much pleasanter thing than a full blown one, very often; there is so much trouble attendant upon the latter sort. * * *

"Violet now seldom thought of Lord Stanmore; she had liked him, but D'Arcy interested her. Ah! what a difference there is in the meaning of those two words! Interest another in your favour, be it man or woman, and much may follow,—to please merely, is to do nothing. And is it not true that there are some people who please, but who cannot interest? There is a wide distinction between pleasing exceedingly, and interesting exceedingly,—either may happen, and neither in connexion. * * * At least there is one word in the English language that has music in its sound,—Love! Who can pronounce it, and not say it is a gentle word, soft and beautiful as its meaning? Breathe it how, and when, and where you will, is it not always a touching word? and, should it be uttered by one whose affection we delight in, it is a dream of bliss to hear it, and one that will be unforgotten while every other joy lies buried beneath the sorrow that fails us not: covering with its heavy mantle the happy hours that have gone before. But, as first uttered by a loved being, the memory of that word will endure."

We have not forestalled the story, which carries its own lesson with it. It is an accurate picture of to-day—of to-day, so wanting in high moral purpose—so deficient in true knowledge, so selfish, and so miserable. We might have found many faults, for the language is careless, and the last episode of Mrs. Harcourt might well have been spared; but we have preferred dwelling on the great talent displayed by the writer. "Violet" is the most striking and the most original work that has for some time embodied satire in a deeply interesting narrative.—*Literary Gazette, August* 27.

Oriental Historical Manuscripts, Translated from the Tamil. By W. Taylor, Missionary. Madras: London, Allen & Co.

The general nature of this work was described in our notice of the first volume, but there are some circumstances connected with the portion now before us, which require a few remarks. Mr. Taylor labours very hard to prove, that his publication of these historical documents is not inconsistent with his character as a missionary, and seems to imply that there are, among his brethren, those who regard the time devoted to literary pursuits as utterly wasted. There can be no greater error; Christianity is now interwoven into the entire system of European civilization; it enters into the framework of public laws and private morals: in India, the social system and general polity rest upon another and very different religious foundation; and the missionary can have no chance of introducing the Gospel until he thoroughly comprehends, not merely the nature of the faith that he has to remove, but the force and bearing of the laws and customs that he will be necessarily compelled to retain. He must understand the national character of those he proposes to convert, that he may not, unnecessarily, shock prejudices and raise obstacles against his success. These truths are sufficiently obvious, and we deemed that they were *now* generally recognized; but Mr. Taylor's long apology and emphatic disclaimer of seeking any pecuniary profit, lead us to fear, that even in modern times parallels may be found to the worthy Quaker, who went to convert the Grand Turk, without knowing a syllable about the Mohammedan creed, or the Turkish language.

In the second article of this volume, we find a very able dissertation on the chronology of the Pandion kingdom, and the neighbouring states. We prefer such a dissertation to the mere translation of the Oriental authorities, and this leads us to notice an objection made to our former remarks on the Mackenzie Collection. We by no means recommend that the vast mass of materials accumulated by Col. Mackenzie should be translated and published. Such an undertaking would not merely entail an unnecessary expense, but would be absolutely prejudicial, because students would soon be disgusted by the labour of wading through the vast quantity of trifling and impertiment matter, with which it has pleased the native writers of southern India to overload their works. We, on the country, recommended that the information contained in that valuable collection, should be separated from what is useless, and carefully arranged previous to publication. We can fortunately quote a specimen of the kind of work we desire, Harkness's Account of the Province of Kámnad, compiled from the Mackenzie Collection, and published in a recent unmber of the Asiatic Society's Journal. The last point to which we should wish to direct the reader's attention is the importance of obtaining, if possible, some of the native histories of the transactions of the European powers in their country. From the accounts in the volume before us of the Mohammedan conquerors, we suspect that the Hindús are deeper politicians than is generally supposed; indeed, we had recently an opportunity of consulting a journal kept for some years by a native in the Presidency of Madras, and can safely say, that it would bear comparison with many European works of a like class, in shrewd perception of character and acute analysis of political motives.

The Reign of Humbug. A Satire. London, 1836.

Vox Populi through Anaxarchus. A Satire. London. 1836.

Our modern poets are too fine, by half, to succead as satirists. It is true that the authors before us cannot be fairly charged with any lurking graces of style, or any scrupulous delicacy of expression; they are coarse enough for the uses of satire. But they want vigour, the eloquence of strong feeling, and that rapid appreciation of the ridiculous which lights upon the prominent points with the celerity and certainty of instinct. Fortunately they are opposed in politics, so that both Whigs and Tories may be equally ashamed of their laureates. The gentleman who lashes Whig politics in *The Reign of Humbug* aims at an imitation of the established form of satire by the introduction of regular machinery, a goddess of humbug, a court of humbug, and an hero of humbug. The goddess gives audience after the ordinary fashion, and her hero, having obtained his credentials, descends to the earth, followed by a long train of minor humbugs, who spread confusion wherever they go, and are at last lost in a cloud. The hero of this poem is intended for Lord Brougham, whose ambition, we are told, tempts hin to

Be Bacon, Scroggs, and Shaftesbury in one.

The merit of attaching the title of *Humbug* to Lord Brougham is not original. When Mr. O'Connell was opposed to the administration in which Lord Brougham filled the office of Lord Chancellor, he designated his lordship as the great humbug of the age, and the way in which that facetious politician exacted the whim and sting of the allusion rendered it infinitely more amusing and memorable than the whole of this laborious poem. "You have a word," exclaimed Mr. O'Connell at a public meeting in a speech which, we believe, was never published, "you have a word in your language which we have not in the Irish. The Irish is a fine language, a noble language, a wonderful language; but the whole Irish language has nothing equal to that one word, and that one word is—*humbug*. We have no humbug in Irish. It is a great word, and means a great deal, which you all understand. You have plenty of humbug in England; but of all the *hums*, and of all the *bugs*, and of all the *humbugs*, the greatest *hum*, and the greatest *bug*, and the greatest *humbug*, is my Lord Brougham." That was worth all the verses that the author of the poem will ever write. But nevertheless we will let the author be heard in his own defence. Here is a glance at the training and growth of legislative humbugs—the picture is true enough, and tolerably well hit off, but we can hardly persuade ourselves but that the writer was thinking of any party in the country except that of the Reformers when he drew this sketch. The goddess speaks:—

I train them up from children; I commence
When dawns the little ray they have of sense.
The nurs'ry governess makes them her first care;
Keeps their hands white and guards the face from air;
Curls their lank locks, and crams them till they're sick
With butter'd toast and luscious sugar-stick;
And then instructs them what a monstrous sin
'Tis not to be genteel, and pale, and thin;
And the bold health, that air and sport bestow,
Lest they be "rumpled," must they never know.
Then is the dame to lesser arts inclin'd,
And turns her eager cares to form the mind:
And here she strives a morbid taste to raise,
Fit nurse for novel reading and for plays;
And gives them pretty books, with stories sad
Of chimney-sweeper and of negro lad;
How by the cruel whites the one is bound
In heavy chains, and flogg'd the whole day round:
And how the other—can such monsters live!—
Is forced to rise from bed at half-past five!
And how good boys are upright in their mien;
Give beggars pence, and keep their collars clean.
Conceited, trembling at each wind that blows.
Sickly in mind and frame to school he goes,
And by some royal way to learning's hill,
Of smatter'd odds and ends he gets his fill!
His real studies—could I wish them less!—
To smoke cigars and make attempts at dress;
Then goes to college, crams a book or so,
And scarcely passes at the greater go;
And finding that, in spite of empty pate,
How easy 'tis for any man to prate,
He fancies that he holds within his brains
All the vast round of various lore contains—
Affects to think—retails another's thought—
And shines by phrases that he just has bought;
Reads half a book of Gibbon—deems a sneer
An argument conclusive, plain, and clear;
Then sports his learning—frowns and gravely quotes
The abstrusest, scarcest authors—from the notes;
Learns to despise whate'er has been before,
The manly style and force of men of yore,
And makes one dogma burden to his song—
Whatever has been done before is wrong;
And thinks, like dress—the only art he knows—
Antique opinions are like worn-out clothes.

By way of marking a more decided contrast to this scandalizer of the fair fame of the late Chancellor, Anaxarchus dedicates his poem to his lordship, informing his lordship at the same time that he, Anaxarchus, is a particle of intellect careering in the same space which his lordship "illumines," and that his impulses are an emanation of his lordship and truth. However that may be, we take it that his lordship has as little reason to be obliged to his "emanation" as to the other gentleman, and that it is doubtful whether the satire that is directed against his lordship, or the satire that is intended to do honour to his lordship, is the more likely to offend his lordship's sensibility. It is better to be badly blamed than badly praised, and if satire is to be clumsily done, so as to bring itself into contempt, one would naturally prefer that the contempt should fall upon an antagonist than a friendly satirist. The variety of matters pressed into this heterogeneous poem, the rabid character of its style, and the display of zeal which takes so many shapes of panegyric and accusation in its pages, may possibly amuse the reader, who, if he be a good-natured person, may here and there fall upon some lines that will content his ear, and even gratify his taste. But if he read it continuously from first to last, without being moped and vexed, we must hold him to have some worse qualities than that most feeble quality—passive good-nature. The annexed is a small, slight specimen—but it is no more than a brick. Who would like to know the gabel end, the looped walls, twisted chimnies, and ricketty windows, must look at the incongruous mansion itself.

Dramatic literature!—bah—'tis all cant
About its dearth to night—'tis actors that we want;
Can further proof be needed than the shout
Which "*calls for*" things, *just slain*, with face like *kraut*.
From night to night?—whom boobies pay to plod
The stage (which Kemble treads and Kean once trod)
With just that dignity which bears a hod!
If Young was "classical"—and Pythian Kean
Deserved his wide-spread fame—what can this mean?
What makes an actor? a fine voice and eye—
A form not vulgar—sensibility—
A face that kindles like a lightning scroll—
Embodied Poetry to clasp the soul!
What is Macready?—an automaton—
Manner'd througout—'tis breathing bloodless bone.
An eye like lantern horn—a voice as thick!—
His head a cocoa-nut—a walking stick!
Yet he's our "Tragedian!"—save the mark—
Without one ray of genius, not a spark.
'Tis something to have memory bright of Kean;
And her, Ausonian Siddons! to have seen—
Majestic Pasta! will my raptured eye
No more hail thine—was that thy farewell sigh
To England?—cataract of melody!

[*Atlas, Aug.* 14.

POLICE.

HATTON-GARDEN.—*John Beckett*, an eccentric, ordinary-looking fellow, was brought up yesterday, charged by a police-constable of the G division with having created a disturbance. The constable stated that on Thursday afternoon the prisoner was in John-street, Clerkenwell, with his face blackened, a large red cap covered with ribands on his head, and dancing in a sack, which caused an assemblage of several hundred persons. He was divested of his habiliments and taken to the station house.

The prisoner, who is an elderly man, screwed up a peculiarly comic face, and putting his hands toge.her in a supplicating attitude, cried, and said—"I'll be a good boy; I'll never do so any more."

Mr. LAING asked whether he was known?

Waddington said he had known him about the town for a number of years. He was in the habit of reciting scraps from *King Richard the Third*, dancing, singing, and tumbling in the streets for halfpence, and passengers encouraged him.

Prisoner—"Yes, I plays *Richard*—I sings—I dances; oh, let me go, I'll be a good boy, and never do so any more'—(laughter).

Mr. LAING said whatever his antics might be, he was not to disturb the public peace, and he ordered him to find bail.—*Morning Herald Sept.* 10.

MISCELLANEA.

TRANSLATABLE PUNS.—Addison has given an excellent test by which we may know whether a piece of real wit has been achieved, or merely a pun perpetrated. We are to endeavour to translate the doubtful production into another language; and if it passes through this ordeal unharmed, it is true wit; if not, it is a pun. Like most tests, however, this fails occasionally; for there are some few puns that, in spite of the prohibitory law, can smuggle themselves into the regions of true wit,—just as foreigners, who have perfectly learned the language of a country, can enter as natives, and set alien acts at defiance. We will give two or three examples of these slippery fellows, who, to use a modern phrase, have succeeded in driving a coach and six through Addison's act.—The lectures of a Greek philosopher were attended by a young girl of exquisite beauty. One day, a grain of sand happened to get into her eye, and being unable to extricate it herself, she requested his assistance. As he was observed to perform this little operation with a zeal which, perhaps, a less sparkling eye might not have commanded, somebody called out to him, Do not spoil the pupil.—Cicero said of a man who had plough ed up the ground in which his father was buried, *Hoc est verè colere manumentum patris*—This is really cultivating one's father's memory.—A punster, being requested to give a specimen of his art, asked for a subject. "The King." "The King is not a subject," he replied This holds good in French likewise—(Le Roi n'est pass un sujet.)—The last two cases belong to a class which is perhaps, more extensive than is commonly supposed; where the two senses of the word are allied by an easy metaphor, and may consequently be found in more than one language. We will give another of the same kind.—Erskine was reproached with his propensity of punning, and was told that puns were the lowest kind of wit. "True," said he, "and therefore they are the foundation of all wit."—Madame de Lamotte was condemned to be marked with a hot iron on both shoulders, as well as to perpetual imprisonment, for her frauds in the affair of Marie Antoinette's diamond necklace. At the end of ten months, however, she made her escape from l'Hôpital, where she was confined, by the said of a *sœur*, who said when quitting her, "Adieu, Madame, prenez-garde de vous faire re-marquer." (Farewell, Madam; take care not to be *re-marked*)—A French editor, when quoting this, observes, "Nous ajouterons qu'il faut bien avoir la fureur de dire de tristes bons-mots pour en faire sur un pareil sujet."—At a time when public affairs were in a very unsettled state, M. de G——, who squinted terribly, asked Talleyrand how things were going on. "Mais, comme vous voyez, Monsieur," (Why, as you see, sir.)—Another pun, attributed to the same great master, is not only translatable, but is much better in English than in French. During the reign of Bonaparte, when an arrogant soldiery affected to despise all civilians, Talleyrand asked a certain general what was meant by calling people *pequins*. "*Nous appellons pequin toutce qui n'est pas militaire*," said the general. (We call every body who is not a soldier, a *pequin*,—a miserable creature.) "*Eh! oui!*" replied Talleyrand, "*comme nous autres nous appellons militaires tous ceux qui ne sont pas civiles.*" (Oh! yes! as we call military all those who are not civil).—*The Book of Table-Talk.*

ENGLISH SUNSHINE.—A Neapolitan, whose notions of the foggy atmosphere in London seem exaggerated, thus accosted Lablache on his return from a two years' engagement in London:—"How is it possible yoacan remain ina country so long without seeing the sun?" "Caro amico," replied Lablache, pulling out a purse full of gold; "ecco il vero sole in Inghilterra!"

"Nimrod," hearing a celebrated Scotch preacher inveighing against riches, and the superior advantages of poverty, is said to have made a sporting offer, that if any man preferred poverty to riches, he, Nimrod, was ready for a swap.

At Munster, Prussia, on the 30th ult., a race took place of horses matched against reindeer. The latter had to contend against seven horses who had already gained prizes at different horse races; but a five-year-old stallion, belonging to a peasant at Amelsburen, arrived at the winning-post before the reindeer.

"PRESSURE FROM WITHIN."—When a member who is suspected of having too much wine becomes pugnacious, the facetious men in the house say, "the hon. gentleman is under the influence of the pressure *within*."

We have seen this week, at Leeds, a specimen of bleached flax, prepared by Mr. Harwood, chemist, of York, which appears to us a decided improvement in the manufacture of that article. It has created a great sensation amongst the manufacturers, and has been taken for silk. It is capable of being manufactured into the finest thread for the construction of veils, lace, cambric; and which will supersede those of French manufacture. The texture is most beautiful—we never saw any thing equal to it; and have no doubt that, if properly brought into notice, the discovery will prove a national benefit, and introduce quite a revolution in those articles of trade.—*Doncaster Chronicle.*

DECREASE OF CRIME.—It is a remarkable fact, that on the Norfolk circuit not only has no execution taken place, but there has not been a single conviction for a capital offence,—a circumstance perhaps unprecedented in the annals of circuits. In the city of Norwich, with its population of 60,000 souls, a large portion of whom are employed in manufactures, there was not one person for trial.

UNION GOLD MINING COMPANY.—On Friday a meeting of the shareholders in this unfortunate speculation was held at the George and Vulture Tavern. The Company was formed to work gold mines in Virginia, and such splendid specimens of the ore were exhibited when the project was first started, that the shares were bought as high as 17 and 18 premium. The most magnificent prospects were held out; machinery and moulds were sent out to Virginia, and the result is, that the gold ore at the mines have been found too poor to be worked, yielding, by stumping, only about one ounce of gold in 55 tons of ore. The report and correspondence relative to the Company's affairs, referred at length to the means taken to work the mines, and to the total failure that had been experienced, returns of the produce of ore, after an immense outlay, only having been 6771*l.*, the whole receipts of the Company, amounting to nearly 20,000*l.*, having been almost expended.—Resolutions, to the effect that an efficient person should be sent out to see the actual state of the mine were carried.

MR. STUART, late editor of the *Courier*, succeeds the late Mr. Ricards as Factory Commissioner; and Mr. Lister, the author of *Granby*, has been appointed Registrar-General of Marriages, Births, and Deaths in England.

One of the earliest provincial newspapers in the southern part of the kingdom was printed by a man named Mogridge, who used to insert the intelligence from Yorkshire under the head "Foreign News."

A tobacconist, living near Poland-street, Oxford-street, exhibits a large placard advertising a new snuff, which he styles as follows:—"O'Connell's own snuff. The real Irish blackguard—warranted genuine as imported."

Friday se'nnight another lamentable accident occurred on the Manchester and Liverpool railroad. By the bursting of a boiler of one of the steam engines, one man was killed instantaneously, and two men were so dreadfully scalded and otherwise injured, that they survived but a short time. One of these poor fellows died in the most exoruciating agony—according to the evidence of a witness at the inquest on the bodies, *the flesh came off his arms like a glove.*

Yesterday an inquisition was held before Mr. Higgs, at the Hole-in-the-Wall, Grosvenor-mews, Hanover-square, on the body of Grace Duflo, whose death appears to have been mainly caused by a lamentable habit of excessive drinking of ardent spirits. The husband of deceased, it appeared, was formerly coachman to Lady Salisbury; the deceased herself had lived in the family of Lord Sefton. The husband had lately become insane, and was with the deceased living in Grosvenor-mews. The liberality of the noble families in which they had once lived supplied them with the means of a comfortable subsistence, but which, unhappily, in the case of both, was perverted to the procuring intoxicating liquors, in which they both indulged to a melancholy excess. The effect on the deceased was to bring on a wasting illness, under which she was attended by Mr. Moore, surgeon, of Arlington-street, at the desire of Lady Salisbury. Even while thus attended, and while stretched on her dying bed, it appeared from the evidence of her son, that the unhappy propensity for ardent spirits was still indulged, and the lad had, within the last fortnight, fetched her two bottles of brandy. When Mr. Scott, surgeon was called in on the day preceding her death, he found her tipsy, and her husband quite stupid from liquor. It was the opinion of this gentleman that her death was caused by excessive drinking. Verdict—Died from natural causes greatly accelerated by habits of excessive drinking.—*Standard, August* 10.

THE DRAMA.—At present, there is a sort of interregnum in the regular drama. Provisional committees are certainly going on at the minor theatres, and there are some good pieces acting at them; but they are generally changed so rapidly, that when the new month has begun, those plays that were in the vigour of success but a few weeks ago, are now among those by-gone things that people would think it beneath them to endeavour to remember. As far as regards the national and privileged theatres at present, everything is in a state of uncertainty, except the certainty of a loss upon the whole of the season at Drury Lane, notwithstanding the enormous sums taken at the door. This is management. However, the money circulated, if not among the shareholders, and those who fancy they have some property in the concern, it certainly did in France and Italy, in the fostering of foreign talent; and we have no doubt of another happy result from this arrangement, which is, that Ducrow was enabled to drink another bottle daily, (we do not say that he did do it,) and that his horses were fed so sumptuously as to have satisfied even the magnates among the hounyhims. At Covent Garden there have been some feeble attemps at the revival of the genuine drama, and Serjeant's Talfourd's *Ion* has been played there, not acted. What these theatres may do during the approaching season, we know not, but this we know, that they will never do well whilst they are labouring under pecuniary embarrassments. It is a fact that it is our duty not to conceal, that the English are gradually weaning themselves from dramatic amusements. All classes are apeing gentility. The shopman and the apprentice, when he has cast off the weeds of business, and donned the garb of what he supposes is that of a gentleman, will not spend his hoarded-up or abstracted half a guinea at a play so low as are the national theatres, but he crushes his hat between his arm and his side, and hies him to the Italian Opera, where he would be bored insufferably, had he not all the time the enjoyment of the consciousness of his own fancied and ephemeral importance. And thus Laporte has realised a considerable sum during the last season—whilst neither his pieces nor his actors have been so good as in former ones, when he has lost, but the current of fashion has set more strongly through his doors. The Haymarket finds less success than it deserves; but we shall speak more at large of these things the next month, for during the latter end of August, and the whole of September, it seems but a wild speculation to keep open any place of amusement in London, seeing that all who can afford to get out of town at that period do, and such are those who can best afford to pay for boxes, though we are sorry to say, that they seem so little inclined to do so.—*Metropolitan Magazine for Sept.*

THE COMMERCIAL RELATIONS OF THE COUNTRY.—Notwithstanding our national jealousies, our trade with America is on the increase, and most of our manufactories in full play, though they are not realizing very handsome profits. We are sorry to learn that in the ports of the Mediterranean, and even at our own garrison in Gibraltar, several kinds of British manufacture are now being undersold in similar productions from Saxony and Switzerland. Underselling is the worst of all prohibitions to our trading. All parties concerned, from the lowest artisan to the great merchant who exports the finished article, should endeavour, by sharing among them less profits, to counteract this, and keep possession of the markets. Generally speaking, we have now the subdued commercial prosperity, not of monopoly, but of competition; we should, therefore, be continually on the alert, and not only active, but wise in our operations. The shipping interests still languish, and do not seem to draw that attention to them that they deserve. But there is no contending against cheapness. Foreigners can, and do, build, man, and provision their vessels at prices greatly below what it costs us. Though this is but a melancholy view of the subject, on the whole we have no reason to despond: we do not think that we shall see worse days without we rush rashly into a foreign war, or still more madly disturb the peace of the empire by agitation and civil commotion. Better days it is very probable we may see, for certainly the moral condition of mankind is generally ameliorating, and with this amelioration will come juster views of commerce, and a greater diffusion of wealth and happiness every where.—*Metropolitan Maz. for Sept.*

FRENCH AND ENGLISH SOCIETY.—Now that I am becoming habituated to the habits of French society, I cannot but figure to myself how much foreign females espicially must be struck by the familiarity and want of deference commonly exhibited in England towards those of the opposite sex. The utmost intimacy scarcely privileges a Frenchman to take a lady's hand on entering a room, an obsequious bow forming the usual limit of his salutations; nor would he dream of lolling on a sofa, or occupying an arm-chair in a lady's drawing-room, in the presence of strangers. At evening parties men rarely obtain a seat; and their style of accosting ladies, even where the greatest familiarity exists in private, is distant and respectful. The courtesies of life are never for a moment lost sight of; and gallantry exacts as much consideration towards the least lovely and least distinguished woman, as fashion demands from a Crockfordite towards an Almack's patroness, or the young Marchioness of Abercorn. The London men of the present day have their own time and place for being civil; but where is the dandy who would entertain the least scruple at refusing to dance with some Miss Brown, voted *mauvais ton* at the club, or at leaving an aunt from Russell-square to find her way alone to her carriage on a rainy night at the Opera? The days of chivalry may be over, but their legendary influence has proved more permanent on the banks of the Seine than on those of the Thames.—*Diary of a Desennuyee.*

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